

ORIOLES "E-Z" MARKS FOR LOCAL FATHERS

Two Thousand Look On While
Richmond Lawmakers Beat
Baltimoreans 34 to 11.

UMPIRES WENT IN ARMED
Greatest (?) Ball Game Ever
Stirs Up Much Excitement,
and Ends Gloriously.

Armed with a forty-four calibre Colt in each hip pocket, the guns having been presented by a friend who feared that the umpire would never come out of the game without great bodily injury, "Pop" Tate, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, called Mayor D. C. Richardson to the box to pitch the first ball across the plate, which the honorable Mayor did, hitting the Baltimorean slugger Binswanger in the middle of the back, and the game was on. It ended when Richmond got thirty-four runs and Baltimore eleven. The people cheered—and there was a mighty throng to cheer—and Binswanger merely said "ouch."

John T. Powers, like a second Chesbro, stepped proudly into the box. He surveyed the scene with Napoleonic calmness, and then sped one over the plate, by which he was doing honor to the city, and up into the bleachers. Again the throng cheered, and Binswanger shrugged his shoulders. "Aw, come on!" he jeered. He smote the ball on the nose, and J. C. Powers, standing at bat, in the field, dashed madly after it. He caught the fly and smiled. Again that mighty shout rang out. Collins fanned, but Whitford got a hit and stole around to third, where he stopped to rest. Hargrove smote victory.

Not a Deadhead There.
Two thousand pairs of eyes gazed on the conquering hero, and not a single owner was a deadhead. Everybody had paid his money, and the cheerful smile, even the policeman who had never missed a game during the season and Bleacher Jimmie, who in the league gets \$2 per game for his services as chief rooster. But there was no need for a chief rooster, for every body cheered hits and errors alike. And it must be said that everybody got a run for his money, for there was a total of forty-eight runs, and if that couldn't satisfy the crowd, then there were plenty of errors left over for those who liked 'em. Baltimore contributed sixteen to the general fund and Richmond seven.

Then Richmond made twenty-seven hits and Baltimore made eleven. That's all the hitting that was done. The Orioles, with their what is? Richmond had the hittingest team that was ever out of a league, and as for making errors, they could be surpassed only by the Orioles. Lipe and his merry men never put up such a game in their lives; they never got enough runs and hits from them. It took the City Fathers, who began playing ball as soon as they waddled from the cradle, to show how the thing ought to be done. They simply were hit and the two teams were running, and in the first inning never stopped for breath until they had shoved eight across the home square.

Even when the Orioles put in their "pony" battery in the fourth, in which Richmond lowered the curtain on three runs, and stopped then only because they were ashamed to make more, it did look bad, said a sympathetic rooster, but then it couldn't be helped. The three visiting pitchers simply would put the ball just where the local batsmen could reach them, and the orders were to hit whenever desirable and convenient. It was generally both.

Sunflowers for Red One.
McCurdy, Gorman and Whitford, who took turns in the box for the visitors, made a creditable showing, but they were up "again" it. Grandpa Richardson smiled from the front row, and said, "Why, that's a beam shot across the diamond. It was from Sunset Rogers, whose golden head seemed to reflect every ray which shone upon it. Light seemed to follow him; he darted hits and the two teams were hitting his way. When he came to bat—he was last in order—Mayor Richardson called him to the front. "Sunset," he said, "come here. Got a present for you?"

And constituents, all loyal followers of Red, Mayor Richardson said: "Sunny Jim, you are the last at the bat, last in the game, but you are the first in the hearts of Marshall and me. I herewith, with a bouquet of sunflowers sent by your friends and followers." The band played, the crowd sent up a great cry, and thereupon Sunset went out at first. But he still had the bouquet.

Umpires Were Wacky.
The game was the longest on record since baseball was invented three centuries ago. It lasted two hours and a half, with some seconds over, showing how the crowd's eyes were worth. "Pop" Tate, who was once the star slugger of the Boston National League team, and who was also once with the Baltimoreans, got hit and hoarse, calling out to Mr. Byrnes, the umpire brought by the Orioles, got a little winded, too, and the perspiration rolled down his face in bucketfuls. Sometimes the dust got in his eyes, and they couldn't see the ball. They were rather lenient about enforcing the rules, and would call a ball or strike according to their fancy. Once the ball soared five feet over the head of the batsman, and "Pop" Tate roared "strike."

"Robber!" roared the crowd, and "Pop" apologized profusely, explaining that he didn't see it.

Richmond made five runs in the second inning, but not until the third meeting of the joint session of the two Councils that Baltimore got in a little argument. They showed one across the plate, McCurdy being the man to achieve the honor. He was aided considerably by three errors, caught by Ratcliffe, congratulated him with his ungloved hand. A double play—Cutchins to Buford to Richardson—ended the fear that Whitford

and his men were about to do things. Hargrove, the Oriole catcher, got to third in the fourth, and there prayed for his safe delivery at home. But he was forced, and John Powers unkindly threw him out. He sobbed bitterly as he walked to the bench. When Gorman went into pitch in the next half, Hargrove begged him not to throw 'em hard; his hands hurt him. He doubled up on the first one, and thereafter Gorman let up a little until he was replaced by Whitford, who was more gentle.

Runs Came Fast.
But in the fifth inning, both teams came to the front, each making seven tallies. They came in so fast that it looked like a kitescape. Binswanger scored mid the plaudits of the crowd. Then Richardson, from first base, threw the ball over into the north bleachers, the whole infield going in to get it. Whitford was looking. Collins thought he'd a home, and he hoped in. Hargrove got to second, and signalled from there that he expected to be home before nightfall, and Muss helped him in with a two-bagger. They were getting on so fast that Powers' curves and "round" him for enough hits to cross the plate seven times altogether. But Richmond did in and did the same thing, and sort of evened things up, though the visitors were still sixteen tallies in arrears.

The teams played together better than any nine that was ever collected. The whole infield would go after a ball when it dropped inside, and the outfield was not negligent in its duty, either. It was a wonder, sometimes, how the ball ever got by, but it did, frequently.

Three miles Melton, in centre field, made a spectacular catch or missed, but he got to first. He tried to steal a second, and got lost between the devil and the deep blue sea, Richardson being on one side and Buford on the other. He ran backwards and forwards like a scared rabbit, and was chased in and down. He smote the runner in his head, but he was not hurt. He fell in a heap. Buford and Richardson helped him to his feet, and, smilingly, he limped home, not, however, by way of third base. He made a straight cut across.

Baltimore scored but twice after that, once in the seventh and once in the eighth. But Richmond drew one in the sixth, three in the seventh, and five in the eighth, not going to bat in the last half of the ninth.

Gave Lesson to Lipe.

Richmond had accomplished her evil purpose, and it was a glorious victory, which sounds paradoxical, but which is true, nevertheless. The whole nine had played well, and had been together. If Lipe could have gotten his men to play together like the Council team did, he would have won the league pennant. "If the Council worked with as much harmony within Council walls as they do on the diamond," said a rooster, "there might be fewer busted fumes and more victories." But the people can't expect everything, and it was a glorious victory. The Baltimoreans played well, but they were clearly outclassed. It was a credit, against such odds, to make even eleven runs.

Whitmore scribbled declared that they would not send in the returns, and even the score boy tried to help the losing team. He pliffed a couple of runs from the Richmond table and tucked them on to the Baltimore card. But it was no go. The official score, squinted at him, and saw what was going on, and kept his own score.

Big Crowd Saw Game.

There was a large crowd out, and the Sheltering Arms will be greatly enriched by the proceeds. Nobody got in without a ticket, and no tickets were given away. Disappointed deadheads, who have failed before to get in, stood with their hands in their pockets, stood on the outside this time, and listened dismally to the shouts echoing out to them. And it was the best game of ball ever seen here. Nobody complained that he didn't see the game, for the game might not end before the moon came up. But one inning lasted only five minutes, and that helped matters considerably. That was when Powers' wings was at its strongest.

It is suggested that a return game be played, but Manager Whitford thinks that his team had better practice during the winter months so as to be ready when the season opens up next year.

The team leaves early this morning. Following is the score, which is not to be published broadcast to the discredit of the Baltimoreans, as they are trying to keep it quiet. It is given only in confidence:

Richmond Council.
Cutchins, ss., 3 4 0 0 A. E.
Barks, 1b., 3 2 1 0 A. E.
Ratcliffe, 2b., 3 2 1 0 A. E.
Powers, p., 5 4 2 0 3 2
Ratcliffe, c., 0 5 3 8 1 0
Buford, 3b., 5 6 3 1 1 1
Melton, 3b., 2 4 1 1 1 1
J. C. Powers, lf., 5 3 4 2 0 0
Rogers, rf., 7 3 3 0 0 1

Totals 35 34 27 25 16

Baltimore Council.

Binswanger, 2b., 5 3 4 0 0 A. E.
Collins, ss., 1 3 0 3 0
Whitford, p., 1b., 2 1 0 7 1 1
Hargrove, c., 2 2 1 4 1 1
Muss, 3b., 2 2 1 4 1 1
Heller, lf., 5 1 2 2 0 1
Gorman, p., 2b., 4 1 2 1 0 1
Lipe, rf., 3 2 1 6 1 1
McCurdy, p., 4 1 0 1 0 2
Hiller, 3b., 1 0 0 0 0 0
Troutfield, 1b., 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals 38 11 11 24 16

Batted for Gorman.

Troutfield batted for Binswanger.

Score by innings:

Richmond Council, 8 5 2 7 1 3—34

Baltimore Council, 0 1 1 1 1 0—11

Summary: Two-base hits—Muss, Barks, Melton, Gorman. Stolen bases—

Buford, J. C. Powers (2), Whitford

McCurdy, Ratcliffe (2), Collins, Hax

Powers (2), Ratcliffe (2), Collins, Hax

McCurdy, Double plays—Cutchins

to Buford to Richardson; Buford to

McCurdy to Buford; McCurdy to

Whitford; Struck out—Powers, 3;

by McCurdy, 1; by Whitford, 2; Passed

balls—Hargrove, 4; Whitford, 2; Wild

pitches—McCurdy, Gorman and

Powers, 2; Time of game, 2:30. Umpires,

Byrnes and Tate. Attendance, 2,000.

Smithfield Closes Season.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SMITHFIELD, VA., September 13.—

Smithfield closed the baseball season

here to-day by defeating the Hampton

League team in a fast game by the

score of 10 to 1. It was a pitched

battle, with the Smithfield twirler

largely in the lead.

Batteries: For Smithfield, Ebblinger

and Bryan; Hampton, Berbanks and

Birmingham.

Summary: Struck out—by Ebblinger,

15; by Berbanks, 5. Hits—Smithfield,

4; Hampton, 1.

NO HOME RUNS, BUT BASE HITS

Rival Council Teams Feast at
Jefferson and Then Grow
Eloquent.

After the reception earlier in the day and the good-natured ball game, in which they got all the worst of it, representatives of the Baltimore and Richmond Council were not at all reluctant in accepting the invitation of the local Councilmen to prolong their visit and leave this morning at 5:40, instead of 8:15 o'clock last night, as the schedule read. The usual dose for St. Louis was decided this point is said to have been the shortest that the Baltimoreans ever held. They are said to be a long-winded bunch. The question was put and the vote was unanimous.

Feeling that this would be the case, members of the local Council committee had previously arranged for a banquet to be served at the Jefferson Hotel in honor of the occasion, which incidentally marked the opening of the main dining-room for the fall season. When Umpire "Pop" Tate called "play ball" at the banquet table, which extended about the distance of the home plate from deep center, there was not a face from either delegation missing, and some of the Baltimoreans were very much of a feed and after that several courses of oratory. Each was the best of its kind, though the latter was not served in a large. The table was decorated with pink and white roses, carnations and ferns, with many from this city and Baltimore to lend grace and glory to the general effect.

The oratory was like the game, in that it was full of good will, but differed materially as to the length of it. The Baltimoreans were short. President Peters, of the Common Council, made the address of welcome, and in his expressions of hospitality and good feeling almost deplored the fact that Richmond had won. He was followed by Councilman Pollock, who was very brief, but an ardent rooster, and with a "smooth-tongued" orator. Robert D. McCurdy and Dr. Joseph E. Muse, of the Baltimore Council, replied in kind, saying things about Richmond hospital, they stated to be beaten, but they preferred defeat here in Richmond, and promised to turn the tables when this team returned the game.

Mayor D. C. Richardson had the toothache and could not eat. He did not affect his tongue, however, and he made a rousing speech, which more than once brought forth a great deal of applause. Richmond and Baltimore, he thought, were the greatest cities in the South, Baltimore being the lead city in population. Isaac Francis declared he could not speak, but he gave a good imitation and a genuine invitation to the Richmond Council to visit his city. Augustus Caesar Binswanger thought there was glory enough for all, and was willing to let it go to the Baltimoreans. Thomas B. Hicks and Fred T. Hellmann closed the speech-making. Umpire Tate, being a moderate, escaped.

With Mr. Hicks leading after the manner of Danmore and every one singing with more or less melody, the gathering dispersed, some to wander about the city until the small hours and others to turn in so as to get a wink of sleep before the early call for the train.

HERMITAGE WILL END GOLF SEASON

On Saturday, September 25, the qualifying round medal play, the Hermitage links, will be played. The sixteen players turning in the lowest scores, provided they are not disqualified, will compete for the championship of the club. The name of the winner in this event will be engraved upon a silver badge, which the winner is to receive. The match will consist of thirty-six holes.

A handsome consolation cup is offered to the winner in the class of those not in competition for the championship. From present indications, the greens are in good condition, and those who care to enter are requested to enter immediately.

Southern League

At Birmingham: Birmingham 4; Little Rock 1.

At Montgomery: Montgomery 10; New Orleans 1.

At Nashville: Nashville 4; Mobile 2.

At Atlanta: Atlanta 1; Memphis 2 (ten innings).

CHATTANOOGA BUHNS AUGUSTA IN CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., September 13.—Chattanooga, but not Augusta, to be the second of the championship games, winning 12 to 3. Pierce and Griffin, Chattanooga's premier slammers, batted down the home run-Turner game into a roaring comedy by sending Griffin to second and the next very considerably struck out and ended the scoring when the bases were full. Holm acted voluntarily when Augusta made four hits off him, and Ginger Clark pitched the rest of the game, allowing no more.

The league directors by telegraph unanimously threw out Friday's game, which was forfeited to Augusta, on the grounds of the Chattanooga pitcher, Griffith Denmore, a Savannah twirler. Savannah released Denmore to-day and Chattanooga signed him, and he will pitch tomorrow. Each team has won one game, and Wednesday they will move to Augusta and play four games altogether.

Score by innings: R. H. E.

Augusta, 0 0 1 0 0 0—0

Chattanooga, 0 0 3 3 1 1—12

Batteries: Pierce, Griffin; Castro and

Carson; Holm, Clark and McGinnis.

Umpires, Collins and Wester-

field.

SEITZ IS DRAFTED BY
PHILADELPHIA AMERICANS

CINCINNATI, O., September 13.—The Philadelphia Athletics have drafted Seitz, outfielder of the Norfolk (Virginia League) Club.

Seitz, left fielder of the Norfolk

Club, leads the Virginia League bat-

ters for this season, and is one of

the best hitters in the league, his

battling average is far over .300, and

his fielding not much below 1.000. He

has been with the Tars for three consecutive seasons.

America Takes Match.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., September 13.

America today won a right to challenge Australia for the Davis cup, win-

ning the match in double 3 sets to 2.

This gives the United States three of

the five matches. To-day's match in

double was won by R. D. Little and

H. H. Hawks, who are eating W. C.

Crawley and J. C. Parks.

Day in the Big Leagues

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Yesterday's Results.
Boston 4; Washington, 1.
New York 2; Philadelphia, 10.
Detroit, 10; St. Louis, 2.
Chicago, 2; Cleveland, 0.

Standing of the Clubs.
Clubs. Won. Lost. P.C. Last year.
Detroit 88 46 .657 1st
Philadelphia 82 50 .617 2d
Boston 77 51 .601 3d
Cleveland 68 54 .558 4d
Cleveland 68 54 .558 4d
New York 60 11 .459 33d
St. Louis 56 77 .423 55d
Washington 34 82 .298 4th

Where They Play To-Day.

St. Louis at Detroit.

Washington at Boston.

Philadelphia at New York.

Cleveland at Chicago.

USUAL DOSE FOR ST. LOUIS

DETROIT, MICH., September 13.—

St. Louis, which has won but two

games all season from Detroit with its

regular line-up, presented several re-

cruits to-day and met its usual fate.

It was a contest almost entirely devoid

of feature with the single exception of

Bush's fielding. The score:

St. Louis. ABH OAE

Miner, 1b., 3 1 0 0 0 0

Cobb, 2b., 3 2 0 0 0 0

Crawford, 3b., 4 1 2 0 0 1

O'Leary, 2b., 2 1 0 1 0 0

Morley, 3b., 2 0 2 0 1 0

T. Jones, 1b., 4 1 2 1 0 0

Walsh, 2b., 2 1 2 0 0 0

Mullin, p., 2 0 2 0 0 0

Killian, p., 1 0 0 1 0 0

Totals 34 17 13 0

Score by innings:

St. Louis, 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Summary: Runs—Miner (2), Bush (3)

Cobb, Delehanty (2), Moriarty, 2

Shaw, 1; Errors—Bryant, 1; Moriarty,

Three base hits—Stanage (2), Devey,

Run—Cobb, 1; Hit—O'Leary, 1 in 7

innings.

Out by: Strike, 1; Ball, 2; Time, 1:45.

Umpires, O'Loughlin and Evans.

CHICAGO, ILL., September 13.—Chi-

cago defeated Cleveland, 10 to 1, to-day

in a well-played game. The score:

Chicago. ABH OAE

Mesger, 1b., 0 0 0 0 0 0

Parent, 2b., 4 2 2 0 0 0

Dugan, 3b., 3 0 0 0 0 0

Alizer, 1b., 3 1 0 1 0 0

Shaw, 2b., 3 0 0 0 0 0

Portell, 2b., 2 1 2 0 0 0

Sullivan, 3b., 3 1 8 0 0 0

Walsh, 2b., 2 1 2 0 0 0

Totals 23 27 11 0

Score by innings:

Chicago, 0 0 0 0 0 0—10

Cleveland, 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Summary: Runs—Oakes, Mitchell, Loh-

erty, 1; Errors—Reulbach, 4; By

Fromme, 4. Based on balls—Oakes, 2;

Fromme, 2. Two-base hits—Oakes, Stein-

wald, Loherty, Sullivan, 1; Errors—

Stolen bases—Loherty, 2; Double plays—

Evers to Chance, Time, 1:45. Umpires,

Johnstone and O'Day.

BOSTON BEATS WASHINGTON

BOSTON, MASS., September 13.—The

local team today, in a fast game, from

Washington to-day, 6 to 1. Hard hit-

ting in the sixth, seventh and eighth

innings, after the visitors had a lead,

gave Boston the game. The score:

Boston. ABH OAE

Niles, 1b., 4 1 2 0 0 0

Lord, 2b., 4 1 2 0 0 0

Speaker, 3b., 3 1 0 0 0 0

Shaw, 2b., 4 0 0 0 0 0

Suhl, 1b., 4 0 0 0 0 0

McCall, 2b., 2 4 1 0 0 0

Hooper,